DAFFY DUCK

12¢

DAFFY DUCK

10029-709
SEPTEMBER

EVERYTHING'S
DUCKY WHEN
DAFFY IS
HIRED AS A SPY GUY

AERIAL AGENT




DAFFY DUCK
FREE RIDE



POSTMASTER: Please send notice on Form 3579 to K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602.
DAFFY DUCK, No. 50, September, 1967. Published quarterly by K.K. Publications, Inc., North Road, Poughkeepsie, New York 12602. Second-class postage paid at Poughkeepsie, New York. Subscription price in the U.S.A. 45c per year; foreign subscriptions 75c per year; Canadian subscriptions 60c per year. Authorized edition. Designed, produced and printed in the U.S.A. by Western Printing and Lithographing Company.

CHANGE OF ADDRESS should reach us four weeks in advance of the next issue date. Give both your old and new address enclosing if possible your old address label.



YOU'RE A TV TALENT SCOUT?
NO, I'M DETECTIVE McGHEE, AND I NEED YOU AS AN *AERIAL AGENT!*
SLIPPERY SIDNEY NEVER TOLD WHERE HE HID HIS LOOT...AND NOW HE'S SERVED HIS TERM AND DUE TO GET OUT OF PRISON!
SO?
SLIPPERY SIDNEY
SO WE'D LIKE TO *FOLLOW* HIM TO THE PLACE WHERE HE HID THE STOLEN MONEY...ONLY HE'S *SO SLIPPERY* HE'LL GIVE US THE *SLIP!*
BUT HE'LL NEVER SUSPECT A *DUCK* FLAPPING AROUND OVERHEAD! *PLEASE* BE OUR *AERIAL AGENT!*
OH BOY! HOT DOG! WOO WOO! ...THAT IS, *YES!*
AND SO...
THERE HE IS! SLIPPERY SIDNEY HAS BEEN RELEASED FROM PRISON AS PER SCHEDULE!
STATE PRISON
TAXI! TAXI!
SCREECH!
MY GROUND CREW BUDDIES ARE GETTIN' IN THEIR CAR, TOO!
STATE PRISON
AFTER HIM, Z-12!
OKAY, P-Q!
TURN LEFT, CABBIE!
YES, SIR!
VAROOM!
TAXI

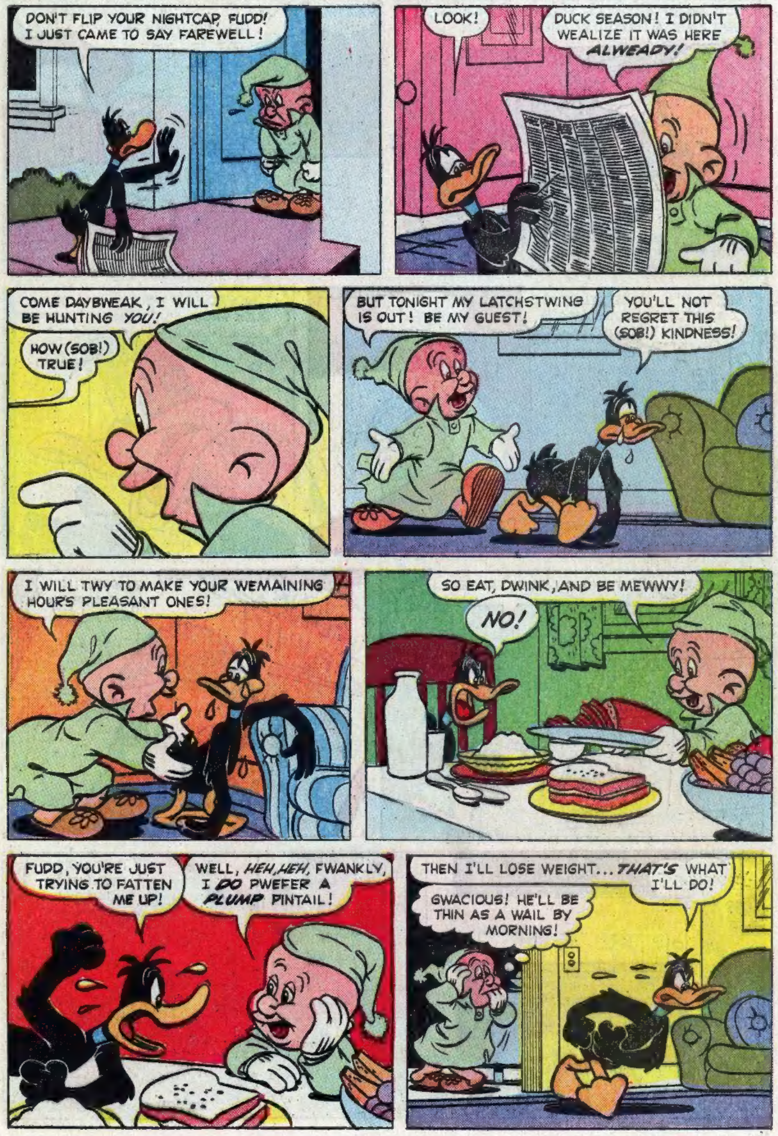

WHOOPS! HE JUMPED OUT OF THE TAXI INTO THE BUSHES!
SCREEEE!
YEP! HE GAVE MY GROUND CREW THE SLIP ALREADY!
HA! HA! HA!
SCREEE!
DAFFY, OL' AERIAL AGENT, IT'S UP TO *YOU* NOW!
HEY...HE'S HEADIN' FOR THE HILLS!
HEH! THIS JOB IS DUCK SOUP!
BONK!
WATCH WHERE YOU'RE FLYING, FEATHER-HEAD!

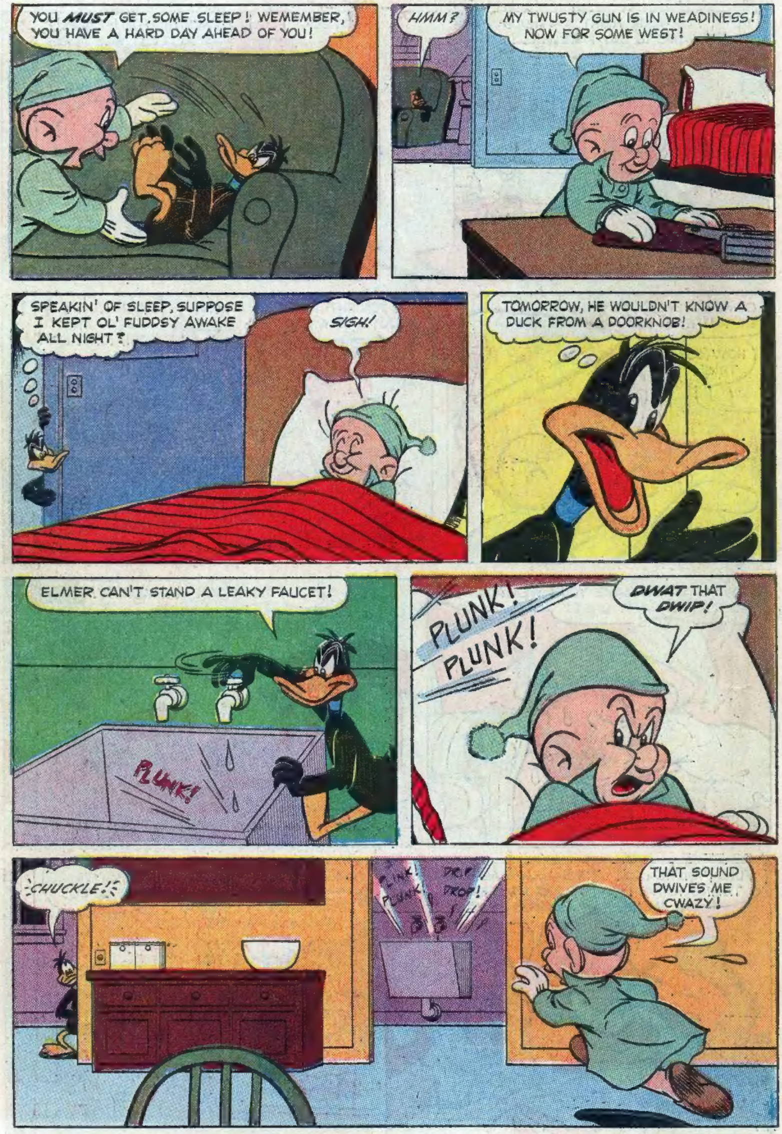


THOSE BALD EAGLES ARE AWFULLY HARD-HEADED WITH NO FUZZ ON THEIR DOMES!
WHAT LUCK! A DUCK!
FLUNK!
I'LL HAVE HIM FOR SUPPER!
HIS KINDA HOSPITALITY SLAUGHTERS ME!
YEP... THE OLD DESERTED SHACK IS STILL THERE!
EH?
I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO LAY MY HANDS ON THE LOOT AGAIN!
PLOP!
HEY! OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS...
DOWN THE HATCH, SIDNEY!
HA-HA-HA! I'VE GOT'CHA NOW!
MMM... HUM-FMM MMM...


NOW TO FIND A PHONE AND CALL MY BOSS...
AND SHORTLY...
SLIPPERY SIDNEY AND THE LOOT ARE UNDER FOOT!
BRAVO, AERIAL AGENT DAFFY!
IT'S GONE! SOMEBODY STOLE ALL MY HUNDRED DOLLAR BILLS WHILE I WAS IN PRISON!
YOU FAILED IN YOUR MISSION, DUCK!
OH, NO!
WAIT! GOPHER HOLES! DO YOU SUPPOSE...
YES, IT'S POSSIBLE THE MONEY WAS TAKEN FOR NESTING MATERIAL!
DAFFY...YOU'VE GOT A NEW ASSIGNMENT... A NEW TITLE... U.A.!
U.A.?! THAT SOUNDS IMPORTANT!
BUT...
UNDERGROUND AGENT! HUMPH! WHAT A LETDOWN!
ALL RIGHT, CHUMS, HAND OVER THE LOOT...
the end


Daffy
EVERYTHING'S DUCKY
BY THE LIGHT OF THE BIG SHINY MOON...
WOO WOO! WHO HAS MORE FUN THAN DUCKS?
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND
AHA! THE MORNING PAPER!
SPORT SECTION
YIPES! THIS IS NO TIME FOR ME TO BE SO HAPPY!
DUCK SEASON OPENS WITH A BANG TODAY!
(SIGH!) I'LL GO SAY GOOD-BY TO MY FRIEND, FUDD!
KNOCK! KNOCK!
DWAT IT! SOME PEST IS AT MY DOOR!

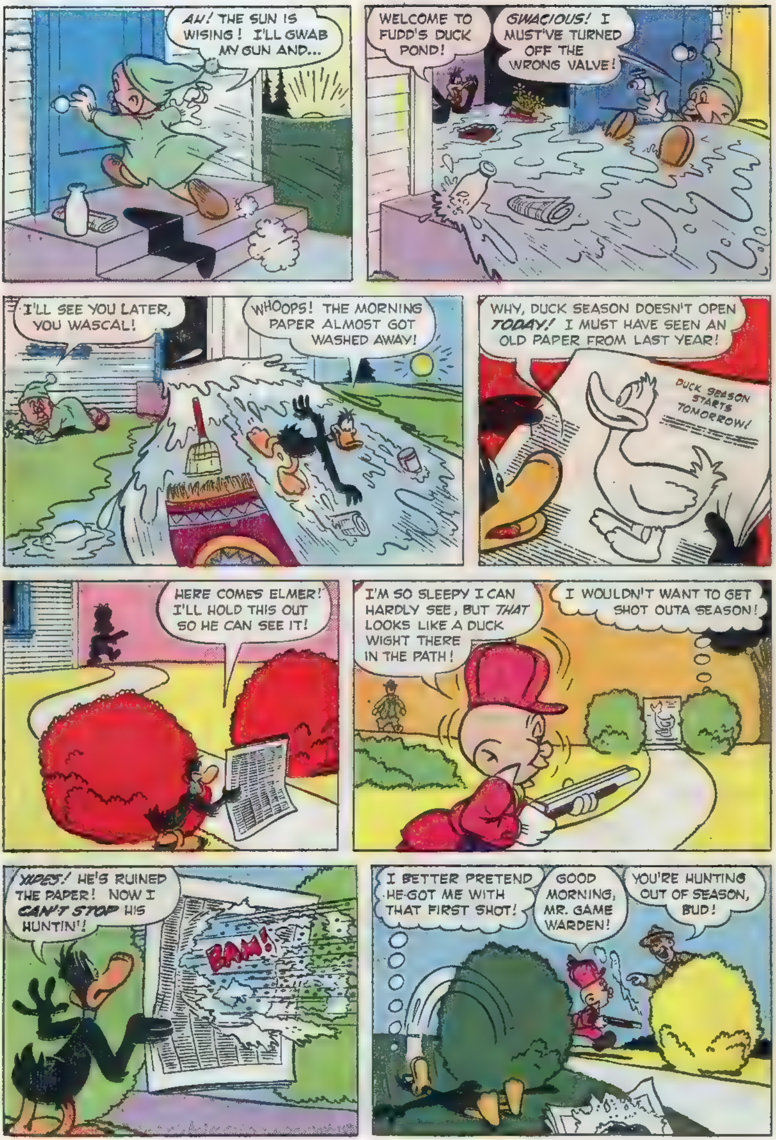

DON'T FLIP YOUR NIGHTCAP, FUDD! I JUST CAME TO SAY FAREWELL!
LOOK!
DUCK SEASON! I DIDN'T WEALIZE IT WAS HERE ALWEADY!
COME DAYBWEAK, I WILL BE HUNTING YOU!
HOW (SOB!) TRUE!
BUT TONIGHT MY LATCHSTWING IS OUT! BE MY GUEST!
YOU'LL NOT REGRET THIS (SOB!) KINDNESS!
I WILL TWY TO MAKE YOUR WEMAINING HOURS PLEASANT ONES!
SO EAT, DWINK, AND BE MEWWY!
NO!
FUDD, YOU'RE JUST TRYING TO FATTEN ME UP!
WELL, HEH, HEH, FWANKLY, I DO PWEFER A PLUMP PINTAIL!
THEN I'LL LOSE WEIGHT... THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO!
GWACIOUS! HE'LL BE THIN AS A WAIL BY MORNING!


YOU *MUST* GET SOME SLEEP! WEMEMBER, YOU HAVE A HARD DAY AHEAD OF YOU!
HMM?
MY TWUSTY GUN IS IN WEADINESS! NOW FOR SOME WEST!
SPEAKIN' OF SLEEP, SUPPOSE I KEPT OL' FUDDSY AWAKE ALL NIGHT?
SIGH!
TOMORROW, HE WOULDN'T KNOW A DUCK FROM A DOORKNOB!
ELMER CAN'T STAND A LEAKY FAUCET!
PLUNK!
PLUNK!
PLUNK!
DWAT THAT DWIP!
CHUCKLE!
THAT SOUND DWIVES ME CWAZY!


HUMMMM
HMM
THERE! IT'S SHUT OFF WEAL TIGHT!
I WON'T BE TWOUBLED BY THAT ANY MORE!
JUST ONCE MORE!
NO WONDER US DUCKS LOVE WATER!
PLUNK!
IT HAS SO MANY USES!
PLUNK!
MUTTER! GRUMBLE!
OH, BUT THIS MAKES ME FUWIOUS!
TEMPER! TEMPER!
HOW CAN I STOP THIS DWIP...DWIP?
I'LL SHOW YOU, FATSO!
STICK YOUR FINGER IN THE FAUCET!
!
WAY UP IN...GOOD AND TIGHT! THERE!
NOW MY FINGER'S STUCK!


BUT YOUR PROBLEM'S SOLVED!
SOLVE THIS PWOBLEM...
...HOW DO I GET TO BED?
THAT'S SIMPLE, SIMP!
HIT THE SACK... I MEAN SINK!
I CAN'T SLEEP IN A COLD LAUNDWY TUB!
CHILLY, HUH?
A LITTLE WARM WATER PERHAPS?
YOU'LL WEGWET THIS TOMORROW!
WITH YOUR FINGER IN THAT FAUCET, I'M SAFE!
HE'S WIGHT!
BUT I WILL SOON WEMOVE IT! HEH HEH!
NOW IF I PULL WEAL HARD...


HOOWAY! I DID IT!
MY TWIGGER FINGER IS FWEE!
COWWECTION! IT'S STILL STUCK!
...BUT A LITTLE SOAPY WATER WILL GET IT LOOSE!
HERE'S THE SOAP, DOPE!
SOAP
THANKS!
AND IF YOU WANT WATER, YOU'RE STANDIN' IN IT!
WOO WOO!
GWACIOUS! THE WOOM IS FLOODED!
I MUST SHUT THE WATER OFF AT THE METER!
IT'S SO DARK, I'LL HAVE TO GWOPE AWOUND FOR THE SHUTOFF!
THERE! I FOUND IT!


AH! THE SUN IS WISING! I'LL GWAB MY GUN AND...
WELCOME TO FUDD'S DUCK POND!
GWACIOUS! I MUST'VE TURNED OFF THE WRONG VALVE!
I'LL SEE YOU LATER, YOU WASCAL!
WHOOPS! THE MORNING PAPER ALMOST GOT WASHED AWAY!
WHY, DUCK SEASON DOESN'T OPEN TODAY! I MUST HAVE SEEN AN OLD PAPER FROM LAST YEAR!
DUCK SEASON STARTS TOMORROW!
HERE COMES ELMER! I'LL HOLD THIS OUT SO HE CAN SEE IT!
I'M SO SLEEPY I CAN HARDLY SEE, BUT THAT LOOKS LIKE A DUCK WIGHT THERE IN THE PATH!
I WOULDN'T WANT TO GET SHOT OUTA SEASON!
YIPES! HE'S RUINED THE PAPER! NOW I CAN'T STOP HIS HUNTIN'!
BAM!
I BETTER PRETEND HE GOT ME WITH THAT FIRST SHOT!
GOOD MORNING, MR. GAME WARDEN!
YOU'RE HUNTING OUT OF SEASON, BUD!


...AND THERE'S THE VICTIM! I'M TAKING YOU IN!
THIS IS ALL A DWEADFUL MISTAKE!
BUT I'M WEALLY INNOCENT, OFFICER!
OH, YEAH? I'VE GOT THE DECEASED DUCK FOR EVIDENCE!
COURT HOUSE
I REVOKE YOUR HUNTING LICENSE!
LOVE THAT JUDGE!
WOO! WOO!
WAIT! THIS MAN'S INNOCENT! THAT DUCK'S ALIVE!
SMACK!
RELEASE THE PRISONER AND GIVE THIS BIRD A DAY IN JAIL!
HEH, HEH! I'M GLAD HE'S NOT SERVING A LONG STWETCH!
WOO! WOO! WOO! WOO!
DUCK SEASON LASTS A MONTH, AND YOU'LL BE FWEE TOMORROW! HEH, HEH!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK!
I JUST GOT THIRTY DAYS MORE FOR BAD BEHAVIOR!
WOO! WOO! WOO! WOO!



"Huwway!" Elmer Fudd shouted happily. "What a beautiful day for a game of golf."

He jumped out of bed, dressed, gathered up his golf clubs and stowed them into his red plaid golf bag, picked up a box of brand-new golf balls, put on his "lucky" cap, and went out the front door.

All the way to the golf course he hummed a tuneless tune that sounded a little bit like "This is my Lucky Day."

"Lucky for me that that wascally wabbit, Bugs Bunny, is spending the day with fwiends. Now I'll be able to play golf without any interfewence."

As it was still early in the day, Elmer was the only one on the golf course. "I'm weally getting all the bweaks today," he chuckled happily.

He took out one of his new golf balls and polished it on the sleeve of his jacket. Then, when it shone white as white, he laid it down, ever so gently, on the green turf.

Then he chose just the right club from his bag, took his position behind the ball, tried a couple of practice swings, then leaned into a drive with all his might.

His eyes scanned the distance to trace the flight of his ball.

"Now where did that ball go?" Elmer asked anxiously, searching the greens ahead. But the ball was right where Elmer had placed it. "Dwat it. How could I have missed the ball?" he muttered. "Of course. Now I wemember. I forgot to use a tee. Amazing... the diffewence those little wooden stands make!"

Then Elmer pulled a tee from the pocket of his golf bag and stuck it firmly into the grass. Next, he balanced the ball on the tee and took a swing.

"How dweadful," exclaimed Elmer as he stooped over to pick up a large chunk of grass his second stroke had torn loose from the mound.

Undaunted, Elmer stepped up to the tee once more. "If at first you don't succeed, twy, twy again," he said to the ball.

This time, Elmer appraised the situation carefully. "Tee pwoperly placed; ball steady; wind wight; cowwect club. This should be a good one."

Elmer swung his club back over his shoulder, fixed his eye on the ball, and...

Crunch, crunch, munch.

Elmer whirled around to see what the noise was and where it was coming from. As he did, he hit the ball squarely in the middle. Away it went. Up, up into the air it sailed, as straight and steady as a bird in flight; on and on, heading straight for the number one flag. It hit the marker and bounced off, into the cup.

But Elmer Fudd wasn't interested in the ball this time. In fact, he had not even watched the ball. When he had turned around, he had discovered that it was Bugs Bunny who had been responsible for the disturbance.

Elmer was furious. "You wetched wabbit. What are you doing here? Why aren't you visiting your fwiends?"

"Easy, Doc," said Bugs, chomping on a nice fat carrot. "I am visiting my friends. They live here at the golf course."

"You wascal. You twicked me. You wuined my luck," exclaimed Elmer, and he threw his lucky cap on the ground angrily.

"But, Doc! How lucky do you want to be?" asked Bugs, still munching and crunching his carrot. "You just made a hole in one!"

GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB NEWS

DON'T MISS AN ISSUE, OR YOU MAY MISS YOUR CONTRIBUTION.

FILL IN THE BOXES AND MAIL THIS PAGE TO:

HAVE YOU EVER WISHED YOU COULD **VOTE FOR YOUR FAVORITE COMICS** — SO EVERYBODY WILL KNOW WHICH TITLES ARE TOPS WITH YOU? HERE'S YOUR CHANCE! IT'S EASY AND IT'S FUN!

COMIC BOOK ELECTION

K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y. 12601

1. Check each comic book you buy regularly.

- ☐ The Flintstones
- ☐ Little Lulu
- ☐ Tarzan
- ☐ The Three Stooges
- ☐ Turok, Son of Stone
- ☐ Mickey Mouse
- ☐ Woody Woodpecker
- ☐ Tom & Jerry
- ☐ Uncle Scrooge
- ☐ Daffy Duck
- ☐ Yogi Bear
- ☐ Bugs Bunny
- ☐ Space Family Robinson
- ☐ Bonanza
- ☐ The Twilight Zone
- ☐ Magnus, Robot Fighter
- ☐ Donald Duck
- ☐ Korak, Son of Tarzan
- ☐ Mighty Samson
- ☐ Daniel Boone
- ☐ The Man from U.N.C.L.E.
- ☐ Voyage to the Bottom of the Sea
- ☐ Doctor Solar
- ☐ Walt Disney's Comics & Stories

How old are you? ______ Are you a girl? ______ Are you a boy? ______

How many other boys and girls read your comic book? (Include brothers, sisters & friends). ______

Does your mother read your comic book? ______

Brothers ______ Sisters ______

WANT TO SEE YOUR NAME IN PRINT?

CHECK CLUB PAGES FOR YOUR CONTRIBUTIONS

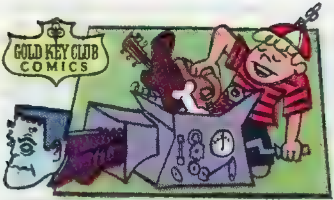
GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

This is to certify

....
Name

is a qualified member of Gold Key Comics Club and is entitled to all rights and privileges.



CAN YOU CREATE A MONSTER?

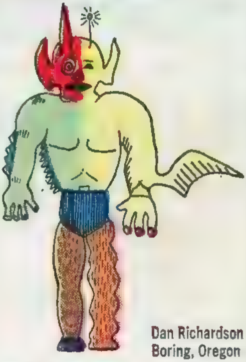
Help! Can you do it? Tell us what his powers are and send it to Monster Art, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address given below. We'll print as many of your drawings as we can.

MIND READING BEAST



Its name describes its powers. Height and width are twelve feet.
James King
Weatherford, Oklahoma

CRIME FIGHTING MONSTER



Dan Richardson
Boring, Oregon

The yellow side of his face gives off a powerful heat, such as the sun's rays, to melt objects. The eye on that side of the face has a paralyzing beam.
The ear on the red side of the head gives off sound waves and the eye can hypnotize its victims.
The green section of the body makes him able to swim faster than a fish and his gill can be seen on the side of his neck. The hand on that side has suction-cups on the finger-ends which are very powerful.
The arm on the other side of the chest has a wing which makes it possible for him to fly very fast.
The orange leg is able to send out fire, as a flame-thrower.
The brown leg is jet-propelled, making him able to travel through the air faster than the speed of light.

FIRE BREATHING MONSTER



Blows down houses. Burns towns. Can fly at 199 miles per hour.
Douglas Chemousky
Rantoul, Illinois

DREADFUL STARING YORK



With one look, you'll be paralyzed forever.
Scott Phillips,
Indianapolis, Indiana

RADIATION BEAST

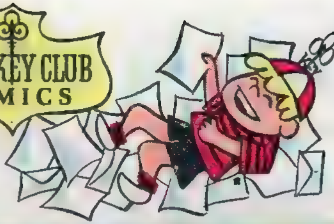


Eyes shoot atom rays. Can shoot claws and has radar.
No name given Victoria Crescent
Winnipeg, Canada

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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS



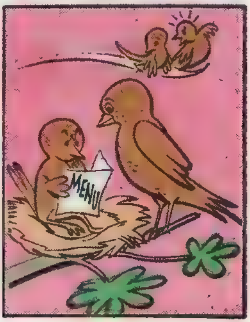
WHAT'S YOUR LINE?

Try your humor I.Q. What line do you think best suits the picture below? Just for fun, try it on your friends, too. We hope our line is as funny as yours.



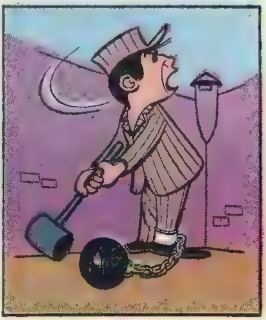
"Maybe we could talk that fish into throwing Harry back!"







"Oh, come on, Cedric! This is no time to play 'Guess Who?'"





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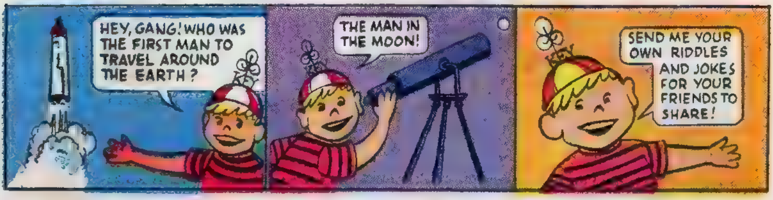
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GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

GOLD KEY KID

THE JOKE'S ON YOU



Dan: Why did the boy go to the lamp shop to eat his lunch?
Fan: Because he wanted a light snack!
Wayne Privett—Ada, Okla.

Riddle: How is the letter "A" like the word "noon"?
Answer: Both are in the middle of day!
Bobby Riddle—Chester, Pa.

Jim: I fell over fifty feet today!
Cindy: Where?
Jim: In the bus.
Terri Darity—Macon, Ga.

Brian: Why are you putting that calendar in your piggy bank?
Diane: Because I want to save time!
Michael McGovern—Portland, Maine

Question: What animal is always ready to travel?
Answer: The elephant, it has a trunk.
John Krest—Pittsburgh, Pa.

Man: Here's my ticket, usher.
Usher: How far down do you want to sit?
Man: All the way, I'm very tired!
Keirn Watkins—North Surrey, B.C., Canada

Officer: Hey, you! You're crossing the street when the sign says "Don't walk!"
Man: Sorry, Officer! I thought that was an ad for a bus company!
Rick Dreves—Winter Park, Fla.

Tim: I woke up last night with a feeling that my watch was gone, so I got up and looked for it.
Slim: Was it gone?
Tim: No, but it was going!
Doug North—Birmingham, Mich.

Riddle: What gets bigger when it is turned upside down?
Answer: The number 6. It becomes nine!
Marsee Edwards—Anniston, Ala.

Riddle: How is a sweater like a banana peel?
Answer: You slip on both!
Lee Pace—Mammoth Springs, Ark.

Question: What did one candle say to another candle on a birthday cake?
Answer: These birthdays burn me up!
Julianne Sampley—Coco, Fla.

Riddle: What color would you paint the sun and the wind?
Answer: The sun rose and the wind blue
Peter Bagg—Dallas, Texas

Mother: Don't pull the cat's tail, Honey!
Honey: I'm not! I'm just holding on, the cat is doing the pulling!
Debra Barney—Meeker Colo

Sign in a drugstore:
TEEN-AGE SPOKEN HERE!
Julian Dratwa—Cleveland, Ohio

Father: How do you like school?
Junior: Closed!
Julian Dratwa—Cleveland, Ohio

Riddle: Why can't your hand be twelve inches long?
Answer: Because then it would be a foot!
Jennifer Blackman—Hanford, Calif

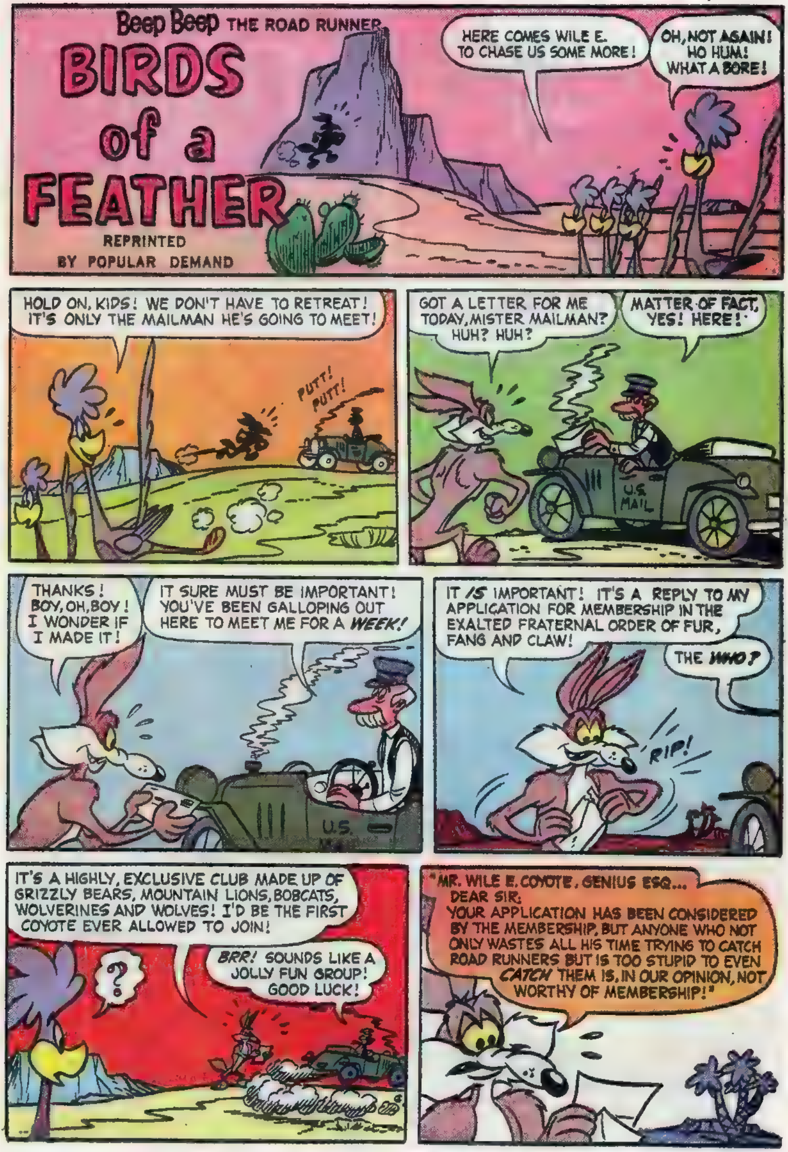
Mary: Why do they use knots instead of miles on the ocean?
Maggie: They have to keep the ocean tied.
Wendell Maciesewski—Jewett City, Conn.

Riddle: Why did the rocket lose its job?
Answer: It was fired!
The Stegers—Fort Smith, Ark.

Mike: What is worse than raining cats and dogs?
Steve: Hailing street cars and buses!
Debra Barney—Meeker, Colo.

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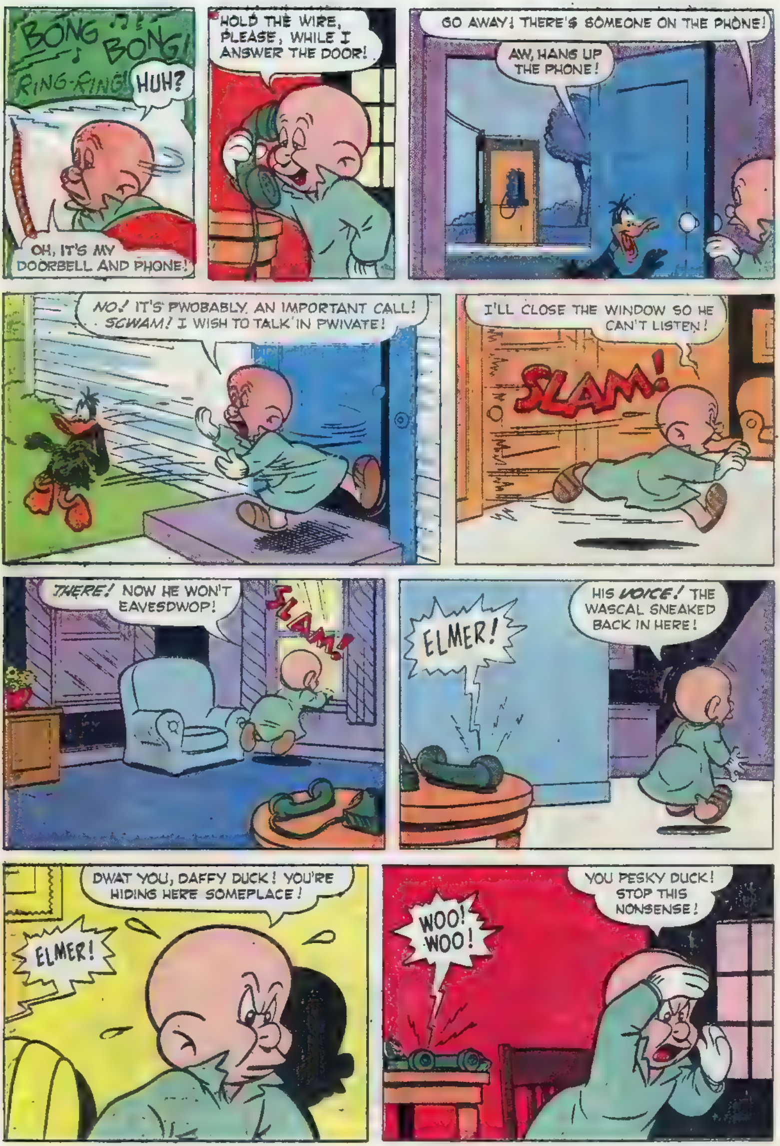

Beep Beep THE ROAD RUNNER
BIRDS of a FEATHER
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND
HERE COMES WILE E. TO CHASE US SOME MORE!
OH, NOT AGAIN! HO HUM! WHAT A BORE!
HOLD ON, KIDS! WE DON'T HAVE TO RETREAT! IT'S ONLY THE MAILMAN HE'S GOING TO MEET!
PUTT! PUTT!
GOT A LETTER FOR ME TODAY, MISTER MAILMAN? HUH? HUH?
MATTER OF FACT, YES! HERE!
U.S. MAIL
THANKS! BOY, OH, BOY! I WONDER IF I MADE IT!
IT SURE MUST BE IMPORTANT! YOU'VE BEEN GALLOPING OUT HERE TO MEET ME FOR A WEEK!
IT IS IMPORTANT! IT'S A REPLY TO MY APPLICATION FOR MEMBERSHIP IN THE EXALTED FRATERNAL ORDER OF FUR, FANG AND CLAW!
THE WHO?
RIP!
IT'S A HIGHLY, EXCLUSIVE CLUB MADE UP OF GRIZZLY BEARS, MOUNTAIN LIONS, BOBCATS, WOLVERINES AND WOLVES! I'D BE THE FIRST COYOTE EVER ALLOWED TO JOIN!
?
BRR! SOUNDS LIKE A JOLLY FUN GROUP! GOOD LUCK!
"MR. WILE E. COYOTE, GENIUS ESQ... DEAR SIR: YOUR APPLICATION HAS BEEN CONSIDERED BY THE MEMBERSHIP, BUT ANYONE WHO NOT ONLY WASTES ALL HIS TIME TRYING TO CATCH ROAD RUNNERS BUT IS TOO STUPID TO EVEN CATCH THEM IS, IN OUR OPINION, NOT WORTHY OF MEMBERSHIP!"


WHY, THOSE SNAG TOOTHED SNOBS! WASTING TIME, AM I? TOO STUPID, AM I? NOT WORTHY, AM I?
COME NOW, WILE E.! MAYBE THEY'RE RIGHT! YOU COULDN'T CATCH US IF YOU RAN ALL NIGHT!
GRR! GRR! GRR!
GEE, I'VE NEVER SEEN HIM SO MAD!
HIS INCREASED SPEED IS STARTING TO WORRY US, DAD!
SCORCH!
GASP!
HAVE NO FEARS ABOUT *THIS* RACE! HE CAN'T KEEP UP THAT FEARFUL PACE!
KA-FLOP!
IF YOU WANT TO JOIN THAT CLUB AND GAIN UNDYING FAME, WHY NOT GIVE UP CHASING US AND GO AFTER BIGGER GAME?
PANT! PANT!
WHAT ARE YOU (WHEEZE!) DRIVING AT?
WHY ON US, YOUR TALENTS SQUANDER? WHY NOT CATCH A *GIANT CONDOR?*
A GIANT CONDOR? ARE YOU KIDDING? NOT EVEN THE MEMBERS OF THE FUR, FANG AND CLAW CLUB HAVE EVER CAUGHT ONE OF THOSE OVERSIZE BUZZARDS!
IF YOU DID, THEY'D NO LONGER GIVE YOU THE SNUB! I'LL BET THEN THEY'D LET YOU INTO THE CLUB!
OH, BOY! *WOULD* THEY!


SO BEND AN EAR...I HAVE A PLAN TO CATCH HIM BY A TRICK! BUT YOU MUST VOW TO LEAVE US BE, AND TO THAT PROMISE YOU MUST STICK!
SURE! SURE! I PROMISE!
SHORTLY...
NOW, I'LL ATTRACT HIS ATTENTION IN THIS RABBIT SUIT, AND WHEN HE SWOOPS WITHIN RANGE, YOU SPRING THE TRAP!
RIGHT!
QUITE!
HEH, HEH! I'VE GOT THAT TRAP RIGGED SO THAT WHEN IT SNAGS THE CONDOR IT'LL ALSO SNAG THE BEEPS!
OH, WILE E.! YOU'RE SUCH A SNEAKY CHARACTER!
HOPPITY!
HOPPITY!
WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT! UNLESS THESE BEADY LI'L EYES OF MINE DECEIVE ME, THERE'S A COYOTE-SIZED RABBIT DOWN THERE! WOW! RABBIT'S MY FAVORITE FOOD!
WHEN I'M SET TO FIRE IT, I'LL USE A LONGER STRING! I COULD BE WRONG, BUT SOMEHOW, I JUST DON'T TRUST THE THING!
NET CANNON
HERE HE COMES!
FIRE!
THUNNNG!
YANK!
DID YOU SEE THAT, KIDS? I KNEW IT WAS A TRICK! A NET CAME OUT OF EACH END OF THAT GIMMICK!


(WHEW!) JUST IN TIME!
SWOOSH!
SKRAAK!
WELL, MR. CONDOR IS FIRMLY IN THE BAG! I SHALL NOW GO AND GLOAT OVER THE BEEPS!
SKRAAK! SKRAAK!
HEY! THEY'RE NOT CAUGHT! COULD IT BE THE LITTLE SNEAKS DIDN'T TRUST ME!
NET CANNON
WE PROMISED WE'D HELP CATCH HIM, BUT WE DIDN'T PROMISE WE WOULDN'T TURN HIM LOOSE!
AFTER ALL, BIRDS OF A FEATHER MUST STICK TOGETHER — SO MISTER CONDOR, YOU MAY VAMOOSE!
SNIP! SNIP!
SO...
WELL, CHILDREN, I THINK WE CAN RELAX FOR A WEEK OR TWO!
'CAUSE IT WILL TAKE WILE E. AT LEAST THAT LONG TO RUN TO TIMBUKTU!


DAFFY
in The PEST GUEST
IT'S KIND OF EARLY, BUT I'VE GOT THE URGE TO TALK TO THAT FUDD FELLER!
FUDD
REPRINTED BY POPULAR DEMAND
I'LL CALL HIM FIRST TO BE SURE HE'S AWAKE!
PHONE
RINGALING!
GWACIOUS! WHY DO I WAKE UP WITH A WINGING IN MY EARS?
RING-RING!
I WILL TWY NOT TO LET IT BOTHER ME!
I'D BETTER RUN ACROSS THE STREET AND SEE WHY HE DOESN'T ANSWER!
FUDD
I'LL RING THE DOORBELL, TOO— THAT OUGHTA RAISE HIM!


BONG BONG!
RING-RING!
HUH?
OH, IT'S MY DOORBELL AND PHONE!
HOLD THE WIRE, PLEASE, WHILE I ANSWER THE DOOR!
GO AWAY! THERE'S SOMEONE ON THE PHONE!
AW, HANG UP THE PHONE!
NO! IT'S PWOBABLY AN IMPORTANT CALL! SCWAM! I WISH TO TALK IN PWIVATE!
I'LL CLOSE THE WINDOW SO HE CAN'T LISTEN!
SLAM!
THERE! NOW HE WON'T EAVESDWOP!
SLAM!
ELMER!
HIS VOICE! THE WASCAL SNEAKED BACK IN HERE!
DWAT YOU, DAFFY DUCK! YOU'RE HIDING HERE SOMEPLACE!
ELMER!
WOO! WOO!
YOU PESKY DUCK! STOP THIS NONSENSE!


GET OUT OF MY HOUSE, YOU PEST!
PHONE
I'LL GIVE YOU THWEE TO LEAVE—
OKAY, FUDDSY!
ONE...
BUT I'VE GOTTA COME IN BEFORE I CAN GO OUT!
ACK!
WHAT GOES ON HERE?
ANSWER YOUR PHONE AND YOU'LL FIND OUT!
OH, YES! THE PHONE!
HELLO!
HE'S SURE A HARD GUY TO REACH!
SORRY TO HAVE KEPT YOU WAITING!
THIS IS DAFFY! I WANTED TO ASK YOU IF—
BUT YOU ARE WIGHT HERE!
WHAT DID HE HANG UP FOR?
AM I CWACKING UP?
CAN YOU BE IN TWO PLACES AT THE SAME TIME?
WELL, I CAN TRY!


I'LL LEAVE, SO HE CAN SEE IF I'M STILL HERE!
DUCKS CAN DO STWANGE THINGS!
BUT THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET WID OF HIM!
DUCK FACTS
IF THERE'S A PLACE FWEE FWOM DUCKS, I'LL GO THERE!
DUCK FACTS
HOW EXTWEMELY INTEWESTING!
DUCK FACTS
DUCKS ARE UNABLE TO FLY HIGHER THAN 15,000 FEET ALTITUDE DUE TO THE RARITY OF THE ATMOSPHERE.
THE NEXT DAY...
I KEEP WORRYING ABOUT ELMER— HE ACTS SO STRANGE!
WHAT'S THIS?
DAILY BUGLE
DAREDEVIL FUDD
LOCAL CITIZEN TO LIVE ATOP 20,000 FOOT PEAK. HE WILL CLIMB HIGH MT. CRAGGY TODAY.
I CAN'T LET HIM DO THAT!
HE'S STARTING OUT NOW!
MT. CWAGGY, HERE I COME!
FUDD


STOP, PAL! YOU MUSTN'T!
OUT OF MY WAY, YOU WASCAL!
BUT, ELMER, THERE'S A WILD MAN LIVING UP THERE!
HEH, HEH! YOU CAN'T FWIGHTEN ME!
HE'S VERY DANGEROUS! SEE? HE KEEPS TOSSING THE GOATS DOWN!
I AM NOT AFWAID!
YOU WILL REGRET THIS!
OH, SAVE YOUR BWEATH!
MY MIND IS MADE UP!
TURN BACK!
NEVER!
QUIT HINDERING MY PWOGRESS!
ACCORDING TO MY ALTIMETER, I'M UP THWEE THOUSAND FEET!


IT'S A STWUGGLE, BUT I'LL MAKE IT!
GIVE UP THIS MADNESS!
CLIMB DOWN!
QUIT BENDING MY EYEBWOWS!
DESCEND, FRIEND!
NO! A HUNDWED TIMES NO!
LATER...
HEH, HEH! I HAVE PWOBABLY LOST HIM IN THIS BIG CLOUD!
(WHEW!) I WONDER HOW HIGH I AM?
HOOWAY! FIFTEEN THOUSAND FEET!



MY DUCK TWOUBLES ARE OVER!
HOW DO YOU FIGURE THAT?
YOW!
DON'T YOU WEALIZE THIS IS AS FAR UP AS YOU CAN FLY?
HUH?
HEH, HEH! FWOM HERE I PWOCEED WITHOUT YOU!
YOU'RE RIGHT! I CAN'T FLAP UP A FOOT!
FLAP!
FLAP!
ACCORDING TO MY ALTIMETER, I HAVE WEACHED THE TOP!
GRRR-R! GET OFF MY MOUNTAIN!
A WILD MAN! DAFFY WAS WIGHT!
DID I HEAR YOU SAY DAFFY?
YES, DO YOU KNOW THE CULPWIT?
DO I KNOW HIM?


I CAME UP HERE TO GET AWAY FROM HIM!
YOU, TOO?
SHAKE, BWOTHER! THAT'S WHY I'M HERE!
WELCOME, CHUM!
COME ON INTO MY CAVE!
WIGHT! AS SOON AS I YANK UP MY CLIMBING WOPE!
THANKS!
DAFFY!
I'D NEVER HAVE MADE IT WITHOUT YOU PULLING ME!
HE CAN'T USE HIS WINGS AT THIS HEIGHT, YOU KNOW!
THAT'S RIGHT! YOU WON'T BE TROUBLED WITH ME FLYING ALL OVER THE PLACE!
THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT!
BUT I CAN SURE JUMP LIKE MAD UP HERE!
WOO! WOO!
WOO!
WOO! WOO!
HEAD FOR THE CAVE!

GOLD KEY CLUB COMICS

READERS COMPLETE THE COMIC

We knew you could do it! Shown below is the unfinished comic as it appeared in a previous issue and endings sent in by club readers. Now, turn to COMPLETE THE COMIC in this issue and see how well YOU can do with the new strips.





George Kelly
W. Acton, Massachusetts



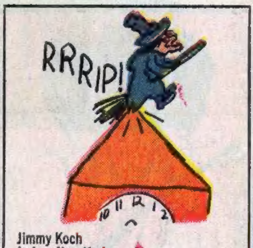
Edward Doane
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John Erich
St. Marys, Pennsylvania



Robin Harris
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Jimmy Koch
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Mary Denise Keleher
Twentynine Palms, California

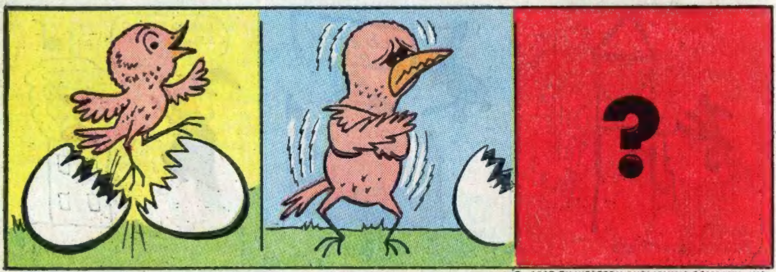
Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

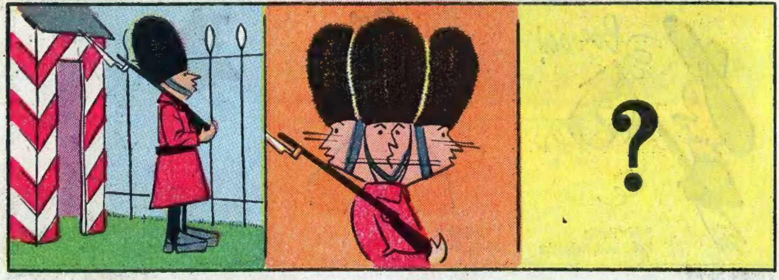
ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO: GOLD KEY COMICS CLUB
K. K. PUBLICATIONS
NORTH ROAD
POUGHKEEPSIE, N.Y.

CAN YOU COMPLETE THE COMIC?

Our gag artist is in trouble again. HELP HIM! Send in a funny ending to Complete The Comic, c/o Gold Key Comics Club at the address given below. We'll print the ones we think are the funniest. We know you can do it!







Send each drawing, joke or other contribution on a separate sheet of paper • No payments are made for club contributions and no contributions can be returned. Letters cannot be answered individually • Watch club pages every month for replies, your drawings, jokes, written ideas and your name in print.

ADDRESS ALL MAIL TO:

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K. K. PUBLICATIONS
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DO YOU NEED EXTRA MONEY?
It costs you nothing to try
$100.00 IS YOURS
for selling only 100 boxes of our new Yuletide Elegance Christmas Card assortment. You make $1.00 for selling 1 box, $2.00 for 2 boxes, $10.00 for 10 boxes, etc. You can make a few dollars or hundreds of dollars. All you do is call on neighbors, friends and relatives anywhere in your spare time. Everyone needs and buys Christmas Cards.
Cut out and fill in coupon below — mail it today — and free samples of personalized Christmas Cards and stationery — plus other leading boxes will be sent you immediately on approval. No experience necessary.
IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY
Last year some folks made only $25 to $50 while others made $150 — $250 — $500 and more selling our entire line of greeting cards. Many church groups, organizations, schools, lodges, etc. do this year after year. Everybody buys Christmas cards.
NEW! YULETIDE ELEGANCE CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT 21 really deluxe cards. Charming diamond-like sparkles, embossings, etc. Tremendous appeal. Excitingly different
NEW! SOMETHING SPECIAL ALL OCCASION ASSORTMENT 20 truly magnificent cards. Smart new styling in striking iridescent colors. Breathtakingly beautiful
NEW! DELUXE CHRISTMAS GIFT WRAPPING ASSORTMENT 18 gay, colorful large sheets. Terrific
NEW! SONGS OF CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT 21 luxurious cards with words and music of world's most beautiful Christmas carols. Distinctive
NEW! FROSTED SPARKLE CHRISTMAS ASSORTMENT 21 enchanting cards. Standout gem-like sparkling and frosted effects. Fabulous
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NEW! SNOWFLAKE CHRISTMAS ORNAMENT GREETINGS ASSORTMENT 21 ornament greetings. These beautiful, golden snowflake cards are printed front and back—all deeply embossed. Ideal for use as either cards or tree ornaments. Stunning
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NEW! GOLD AND SILVER FLORAL STATIONERY ENSEMBLE Elegantly embossed rose design. Rich vellum sheets and envelopes. Includes pen-letter opener. Just lovely
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YES, RUSH MY CHRISTMAS CARD SAMPLE KIT
I want to make extra money. Please rush me free samples of personalized Christmas cards and stationery. Also send leading boxes on approval for 30 day free trial, and everything I need to start making money the day my sales kit arrives.
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